

*The Historie of*

to breake the pate of thee, I am a very villaine; come and be hangd, hast no fayth in thee:

*Enter Gads-hill.*

*Gads-hill.* Good-morrow *Carrier*, What's a clocke?

*Car.* I thinke it be two a clocke.

*Gad.* I prethee lend me thy Lanterne, to see my Gelding in the Stable.

*1. Car.* Nay by God soft; I know a tricke worth two of that I fayth.

*Gad.* I prethee lend me thine.

*2. Car.* I, when, canst tell? Lend me thy Lanterne (quothe) Marry Ile see thee hangd first.

*Gad.* Sirra *Carrier*, What time doe you meane to come to London?

*2. Car.* Time enough to go to bed with a Candle, I warrant thee. Comeneighbour *Muges*, wee'll call vp the Gentlemen, they will along with company, for they haue great charge.

*Enter Chamberlaine. Exeunt.*

*Gad.* What ho, *Chamberlaine*.

*Cham.* At hand quoth Pick-purse.

*Gad.* Thats euen as faire, as at hand quoth the *Chamberlaine*, for thou varieest no more from picking of Purfes, then giuing direction doth from laboring: thou layest the plot how.

*Cham.* Good morrow Master *Gads-hill*, it holds currant that I told you yester night, theres a *Franklin* in the wild of *Kent*, hath brought three hundred Marks with him in Gold, I heard him tell it to one of his company last night at supper, a kind of Auditor, one that hath abundance of charge too, God knowes what; they are vp already, and call for Egges and Butter: they will away presently.

*Gad.* Sirra, if they meet not with Saint *Nicholas* *Clarks*, Ile giue thee this necke.

*Cham.* No, Ile none of it; I pray thee keepe that for the Hangman, for I know thou worshipsst Saint *Nicholas*, as truly as a man of falsehood may.

*Gad.* What talkest thou to me of the Hangman? if I hang, Ile make a fat paire of Gallowes: for if I hang, old *Sir Iohn* hangs with me, & thou knowes he is no starueling; tut, there are other

Troians.

*Henry the fourth*

Troians, that thou dream'st not of, content to do the profession some should be lookt into) for their own I am ioynd with no foot-land rake strikers, none of these madde mus worms, but with nobility, and tran great Oneyers, such as can hold in speake, & speak sooner then drinke and yet (Zounds) Ile, for they pra the Comon-wealth, or rather not p for they ride vp & downe on her, a

*Cham.* What, the Common-wealth hold out Water in foule way?

*Gad.* She will, she will, Iustice ha in a Castle, cock sure; we haue the re inuifible.

*Cham.* Nay, by my fayth, I thinke to the night then to Fernelseed, for y

*Gad.* Giue me thy hand, thou shalt chase, as I am a true man.

*Cham.* Nay, rather let me haue it

*Gad.* Go to, *homo* is a comon man bring my Gelding out of the stable;

*Scene. 2. Enter Prince, Poinces, a*

*Poincs.* Come shelter, shelter, I Horse, and he frets like a guin'd Ve

*Prince.* Stand close.

*Fals.* *Poincs*, *Poincs*, and be hangd

*Prince.* Peace ye fat-kidneyd rascal thou keepe?

*Fals.* What *Poincs*, *Hal*?

*Prin.* He is walkt vp to the top of

*Fal.* I am accus't to rob in that th hath remoued my Horse, and tyed trauel but foure foote by the squire my winde: Well, I doubt not but this, if I scape hanging for killing th his company houely any time this